CHAT ABOUT THE THEATRES.

BOOTH AND BARRETT FIGHTING SPECU-LATORS AT THE ACADEMY.

Large Sales Already Made for the Opening Night-Richard Mansfield's Experience in a Summer Play-Trouble at the American Theatre in London-Miss Annie Robe Likely to Quit Starring.



DWIN BOOTH and Lawrence Barrett promise to have great success during their engagement at the Academy of Music. The first day's sale of seats reached nearly \$6,000 for the first week. The line at the

box-office at night was just as large as that of the morning. The management battled desperately with the speculators, much to the chagrin of those energetic gentlemen.

Lots of four seats could be obtained by anybody except a speculator, who, as soon as his face appeared at the window, was " spotted " and his application promptly rejected. The Academy people risked any possible trouble in their determination to defeat the specu-lators. They think they have done this, and if they have not it is not their fault.

The week before Christmas, as has already been declared in these columns, is cordially detested by managers and stars, and no one has more reason to despise it than Richard Mansfield, who is at present playing at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. Mr. Mansfield is deservedly popular in this city, is an extremely elever character actor and is making rapid strides towards the front rank of the profesclever character actor and is making rapid strides towards the front rank of the profession. In order to be on time in New York, Mr. Mansfield, with his company, came from St. Louis by a special train, which cost him something like \$1,100. In view of the fact that he had been absent for some time from the metropolis, it was thought that, in spite of Christmas week, he would have a good of Christmas week, he would have a good of Christmas week, he would have a good house for the opening night. He was doomed to disappointment. It is said on good au-thority that the receipts for the first night were less than \$100. "Monsieur" is undoubtwere less than \$100. "Monsieur" is undoubtedly more of a summer than a winter attraction (the seasons are very distinctly marked in the theatrical world) and it is extremely likely that after Christmas, with "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," Mansfield will crowd the Fifth Avenue.

now becoming known as the American Theatre in London—that is the Princess's—at present In London—that is the Frincess's—at present controlled by Miss Grace Hawthorne and W. W. Kelly. A well-known theatrical man in London writes, that in the event of "Siberia" not proving successful the American management will be in rather a queer position. Theatrical people here seem to hope that if there be any trouble it will end satisfactorily as American work is raining a hope that if there be any trouble it will end satisfactorily, as American work is gaining a strong foothold in London and managers here begin to speak very affectionately of the old country. Both Mr. Kelly and Miss Hawthorne insist that their places have been considerably disturbed by Manager A. M. Palmer, with whom they were to have produced "Theodora," They talk of bringing suit against him. On the whole things seem to be considerably involved over there.

Miss Annie Robe, that charming actress, Miss Annie Robe, that charming actress, comes to the front again in New York on Saturday night, in "Anarchy," at the Standard Theatre, This young lady who must have suffered from bad advice, has been "barn-storming" the American towns, for the first time in her experience. Now that she has been through the towns in which one night engagements are played (in profession). night engagements are played (in professional parlance "one-night stands"), she will probably be a wiser woman. Miss Robe is so clever an actress that she ought never to leave New York. Her experiences on the road will doubtless tend to keep her here.

McKee Rankin says he will play "Macbeth" in Washington New Year's week. This spectacular production in Brooklyn was an artistic success, and Mr. Rankin deserves great credit for it. Financially, however, it does not seem to have been very successful, as some of the "supers" and several of the principals are said to be still waiting for their salarice.

Mrs. Ward, better known as Helen Dauvray, still takes a vigorous interest in baseball. With her husband, Capt. Ward, she is touring the country, and when last heard of was in New Orleans, full of excitement about a game being played there.

Miss Carrie Turner will not travel with Arthur Rehan and his company after this week. It is generally believed, however, that Arthur Rehan will not travel with Miss Carrie Turner. This young lady seems of late to have become possessed of a mania for constant changes. Mr. Rehan's company is

soon to produce "The Railroad of Love," and with the addition of one or two of Daly's people, it will be a decidedly strong organi-zation.

Robert C. Hilliard is still waiting Micaw per-like, but nothing seems to turn up. Ac-ors who are older than Mr. Hilliard in the ways of the theatrical world have long ago come to the conclusion that an engagement in the hand is worth six in the awful bush of n the hand is managerial promises,

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt indignantly denies Mr. Barrymore's claim that she stole from "Nadjesda" the principal scene in "La Tosca." The indignation adds strength to Tosca." The indignation Mr. Barrymore's assertion.

WHAT PEOPLE IN SOCIETY ARE DOING.

Mrs. J. P. Robinson, of No. 30 Fifth avenue, will give a dance on Dec. 28, Mr. and Mrs. Julius B. Davenport have returned

from their wedding journey. Mrs. Ferris, of 128 West Fifty-ninth street, will give a small dinner this evening.

Mrs. S. Davidson, of 56 East Sixty-sixth street, will give a large dinner on Jan. 16. Mrs. R. Deeves, of 66 West Eighty-third street,

will give a New Year's dance on Jan. 2. Mrs. S. B. French, of One Hundred and Fortiett street, will give a reception on Jan. 10.

The fair in aid of the St. Andrew's coffee stands s continued this week at 80 Fifth avenue. Mrs. William R. Preston, of 27 West Forty-

eighth street, will give a dinner on Jan. 5. Mrs. William W. Baker, of 51 East Eighty-third street, will give a reception this afternoon. The Bachelors' Club of the Liederkranz Sociaty

will give a ball at the club-house on Jan. 5. Mrs. C. H. Child, of 816 West Thirty-fourth street, will give a dinner on Monday, Dec. 26. Mrs. William Amory, of 109 East Thirty-ninth

street, will give a children's party this evening. Mrs. R. D. Jackson, of 48 West Fifty-ninth street, will give a breakfast to-morrow morning.

Mrs. Seaman, of 154 West Forty seventh street, will give a dinner of twenty-four guests on Jan. 2 Mrs. J. P. Fellowes, of 146 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, will give a dinner on Dec.

The next cotillon of the Brooklyn Heights Cotil of Jan. 10.

Mr. Charles F. Bliss and Miss Eliza S. Holm. will be married on the afternoon of Dec. 28 at An The engagement of Mr. Newberry Freeman and

Miss Anna Barnes, daughter of Mr. Demas Barnes, is announced. Capt, and Mrs. Beach, of 595 Fifth avenue, will

give a theatre party to-morrow evening in honor of Miss Norries. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stiner, of 217 West Fortyfourth street, will celebrate their silver wedding on Christmas Eve.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Alfred W. loner and Miss Sophie A. Thurston, of 848 West Thirty-third street. Mrs. Charles F, Livermore, of 145 Madison av

nue, will give a dinner this evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John Munroe. Mr. and Mrs. Arnold, of 431 West Twenty-third street, gave a musicale last evening. A collation

was served by Mazzetti. Mrs. Howland Davis, of 114 West Twenty-first street, will give a dance on the evening of Jan. 5 in honor of the Misses Shippen.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Langdon Hambleton and Miss Josephine Elliot, from Nice, where the Elliots are passing the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hernstein, of 53 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, will celebrate their silver wedding on Sunday evening, Jan. 1.

Mrs. William Earle Dodge, of No. 262 Madison avenue, will entertain the Thursday Evening Club this evening. Art will be the subject of the even-

Mrs. Clark Bell, of 106 West Forty-fourth street. will give an afternoon reception, followed by an evening dance, on Tuesday, Dec. 27. Miss Bell and Miss Carrie H. Bell will assist in receiving.

Mr. Clarence H. Eagle and Miss Elizabeth Ketcham will not be married in February, as recently announced. They were married Marvin Vincent at the bride's home, 1 East Thirtyfifth street on Nov. 2.

Mrs. J. A. Bostwick, of No. 800 Fifth avenue, will give a dinner to fourteen guests this evening honor of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis, who have reco returned from a European trip. The round table will be arranged to represent a wheel. A large roses, and from that rose satin ribbons will radiate to the edges of the table, each one terminating with a guest's name in gold letters. 'The party will include Mr. and Mrs. Starbuck, Mr. and Mrs. John Plummer, Mr, and Mrs. William Rockefeller, Mr. and Mrs. Flagler, Mr. and Mrs. Park, Mr. and

A SAFE, sure cure for coughs and colds, ADAMSON'S BOTANIC BALSAM. KINSMAN, 25th st., 4th ave. "."

AT THE DEAD-LETTER OFFICE

NEARLY A MILLION PACKAGES A YEAR GO ASTRAY IN THIS CITY.

Some Letters with Wrong Addresses and Some Not Directed at All-Fate of the Matter After It Reaches Washington-Money and Merchandise in the Collect then-Photographs Particularly Erratic.



wrathful citizen who pounds at the window of the Dead-Letter Office in the massive granite building in Park row for missing mail matter reflected on the work done there his opinion of the New York Post-Office and the carriers would be more favorable. There is no branch of the postal service in which the duties are more varied and onerous,

vet in a great measure satisfactory, than the Dead-Letter Department, aptly termed the morgue of the mails. Despite the circulars which the department is constantly sending out describing the evil and suggesting remedies, the work of this branch is increasing.

In the New York office alone there has been an increase in dead-letter packages over last year of 59,880 pieces, the total number of parcels received, either misdirected or not directed at all, being 998,172. But for the excellent system in operation the number of mail parcels dropped into boxes and never heard from would multiply amazingly. Even as it is, the dozen or more clerks who seem able to read all the known and many unknown languages have their hands full from early morning until long after the sun has set. And now, in the holiday season, extra arrangements have to be provided for the reception of the dead matter. Indeed, it seems that the public is so busy nowadays that it can't find time even to direct its mail, and thousands of letters are daily dropped into

boxes with no address.

Probably those thoughtless senders believe that the department is gifted with clairvo ance or second sight, and don't get over the delusion till their letters are returned. Th delusion till their letters are returned. This matter is increasing more rapidly, perhaps, than any other portion of the mail received, while letters inscribed in Egyptian characters, or equally legible ones, called English by courtesy, have the call for second place. Then come packages of merchandise, some without wrappers, many without addresses, and many more with insufficient postage, all of which ultimately find a niche in the mail poymas at Washington.

of which ultimately find a niche in the mail morgue at Washington.

In a single year in the New York office letters held for identification and representing \$125,110, were returned to rightful owners. This, too, was an off year for valuable letters, for in 1884 letters containing money or checks representing \$324,304, were delivered after having gone astray. Indeed, in a single day, checks for \$35,000 have found owners after going through the Dead-Letter Office. It may be stated, as an evidence of the percentage of packages recovered, that last year out of 9,937 that reached the Dead-Letter Department, including merchandise only, withpartment, including merchandise only, with-out wrappers, 4,980, or about 50 per cent., were identified and delivered.

were identified and delivered.

There is every opportunity given a sender of mail packages to recover it if not delivered. When it reaches the Dead-Letter Department at the Post-Office, if it is a package of merchandise, it is opened, the contents enumerated, and their description entered under an initial letter in a big lost-package book provided for that purpose. The Post-Office holds the package for sixty days and then sends it to Washington. Here it remains a year, and if not identified, is sold at public auction.

With sealed packages, notably letters, a similar method is pursued, save that, the local office turns the matter over to the Washington department unopened. If the letter is not valuable the junk dealer probably enjoys the epistolary vows meant for another, or reads the duns of the still waiting merchant.

Photographs seem to have the gift of getting astray with more persistency than any other mailable article, and the day is considered a bad one when at least, three or four packages are not received. In a month a hundred of these packages collect in the office, which fact suggests many possibilities

office, which fact suggests many possibilities to the photograph fiend.

Just now the department is bothered with matter for foreign delivery improperly sent, As three out of five senders fail to comply with the postal regulations, the little office for dead-letter packages on the second floor is overflowed with evidences of public carelessness, stupidity or neglect. But it continues, whatever is done to prevent it, and probably will

probably will.

In the letters and parcels opened at the Washington office during the year and returned to owners, there was represented in money and negotiable paper \$7,604,400, while 29,497 packages contained photographs.

NO EASY TASK FOR A WOMAN.

Difficulties Met With in Stopping and Boarding a Stage.



comes to anchor near the curbstone when the stage is about two blocks away, and fixes her whole mind on it. When it draws near she makes a wobbly fluttering movement with her arm, generally holding her shawl in with her right hand. A look of dismay and anxiety pervades her risage if the driver does not rein in the the horses at once. When he pulls up, she gathers herself together and shoots forward to clamber in. Here waits an old lady with a benevolent

breadth of countenance. Her bonnet does not seem securely attached and her hair not seem securely attached and her hair sweeps down around her temples loosely. She is handsomely dressed, a rich camel's hair shawl being held nervously about her drooping shoulders, and a heavy black dress hanging rather dejectedly around her. She has a book lightly clasped under her arm.

When she saw the driver draw near she made a funny flop with her limp left hand, a downward stroke that would be well suited to an "Oh!-you-horrid-thing!-I-can't-bear-you" sentiment.

The driver nodded ahead to the nearest crossing, indicating where he would stop.

The driver nodded ahead to the nearest crossing, indicating where he would stop. He was young, but insensible to the sex. She seemed paralyzed by his course for a moment. Then she caught hold of her dress and reefed it for action. Then she began to run. Few women can run without making a spectacle of themselves, and this is especially true of an elderly woman who hates violent motion and has to hold up her dress. She moved along like a frightened duck, or some other fowl whose forte is not pedestrianism, a fowl of limited intelligence and short legs. She put down her heels in a regular heeland-toe style, but that was her only qualification for the tanbark course. At the corner she halted, gazed timidly at a carriage half a block away, as if wondering whether she was in danger of being run over, then dropped her foot from the curbstone and ambled across to the stage.

The next passenger showed the other externe. A small messenger boy (Fifth avenue

The next passenger showed the other extreme. A small messenger boy (Fifth avenue messenger boys always ride on the top of a stage) cropped out of the hurly-burly in Madison Square, cocked one index finger in the air and whistled to the driver a short, shrill note. He was as cool as if he owned the line and made no fuss at all about it.

Nearly all the women stand on the curb and shake their hands as if they were waving an adject to some departing friends. If there and shake their hands as if they were waving an adieu to some departing friends. If there are two, they both wave, and do it like twins. The drivers of the stages are often inattentive and get nearly by before they perceive the gesticulating women. As the stage passes on the shake is quickened. Finally it stops, and the wongen rush out and scramble in.

Altogether it seems a harrassing thing for women to bring a stage to a stop and bor women to bring a stage to a stop, and they do not appear to enjoy doing it.

Senators Have " Offices" at Home. [From the Chicago Pribane.]
When George Mason, the father of the Virginia Bill of Rights, advanced as an argument against the Constitution that it provided for a class of officials who, from their long residence at the capital. would "become so attached to the enjoyment o would "become so attached to the enjoyment of power that they would build houses for themselves at the seat of Government, and so build up a class of oligarchists," he made a prediction that has not fallen far short of truth. The Senators who have built houses for themselves in Washington number now well on towards fifty. A house that will do for a Congressman will not answer for a Senator. A larger establishment is required, suited to the wider and more diverse character of his official responsibilities. A Congressman can be seen althe wider and more diverse character of his official responsibilities. A Congressman can be seen almost any day in his seat in the House. The customs of the Senate rather forbid such familiarity, and hedge the Senator about with exclusive barriers. So it is that all the Senators desire to have large houses in which they can have convenient effices. The first and principal room in Senator Edmanda's fine new house is his office, and this is true of most of the Senators who have built houses in Washington.

"I'm in search of a useful present for a literary gentleman," said a prim young lady entering

Motherly Perspiculty. Mrs. Striver-We've got to get some. Mr. Striver-Some what?

Mrs. Striver—This new giant powder I see advertised. If Genevieve went to the Patriarcha' ball, sn' found all the other girls wearin' it she'd feel There is No Other Article

In the world that will cure a cough or cold so swiftly or a surely as RIEKE'S KEPRETORANT. Always insist on having RIEKE's and you will never be disappointed. Sol almost everywhere. WM. B. RIEKE & SON, Druggist and Manufacturing Chemists, 353 6th ave., New York Established 42 years.

MILLINERS POORLY PAID.

SOME OF THEM FORCED TO TRIM HATS FOR FIFTY CENTS A DOZEN.

Class of Employment that Enables the Working Weman to Barely Keep Soul and Body Together-Experience of a Skilful Retail Milliner Who Tried to Make a Living at the Wholesale Work.

The experience of a clever young milliner who made a brief experiment shows how little is paid for the labor of skilful hands employed in wholesale hat and bonnet manufactories which thrive and make money during the seasons when their product is in greatest demand.

The young woman told her story to a World reporter in this wise: "I was forced to pass a spell of idleness after our seasor closed in a retail millinery establishment where for three months I made fair wagesabout an average of \$8 a week-and seeing an advertisement in a newspaper for good milliners in a wholesale manufactory, I applied to the manager for work.

"It was in the middle of June. The man was courteous enough, and when I asked him what wages he paid he answered: 'Fifty cents a dozen for trimming hats and bon nets,' and explained by saving that the work required was not as particular as that in retail establishments, and if a milliner showed herself to be an expert she would have a preference and receive better pay.

"Well, I thought that I would try for awhile, I was supplied with a lot of work to take home. Other young women were there at the time, and I observed that they were pale and wan, and poorly, almost shabbily, clad.

"I took my bundle of hats and trimmings

home and set to work like a beaver, deter-mined to see how much I could earn in a week. I was three days of ten hours each in trimming three dozen hats after the style of a sample, and I returned my work as soon as the majority of the other girls employed by

the majority of the other giris employed by the house.

"One poor woman told me that she supported herself and two children, and made about \$4 a week by very hard work. That and my work discouraged me, and with \$3 in my pocket for sixty hours' work I was glad to escape and seek some other work until our season opened again the following March.

"I live at home with my father, who is too old to work hard now, but we are not as badly off as some whom I know. How any woman who is dependent on such work as that given out in wholesale millinery stores can live decently I cannot see, unless she has

can live decently I cannot see, unless she has other aid or work during the dull season. other aid or work during the dull season.

"The work lasts only a short season in summer, while our season in the retail trade begins in March and closes about the middle of June. Young women in the retail stores make from \$8 to \$10 a week each, and most of them try to find other employment after our season closes."

Coatly Halls in New York Houses.

[Letter to Albany Express.]
The entrance hall is the biggest, the most imposing, the costilest and by long odds the handsomest apartment in a modern New York house of the first rank. New Yorkers of wealth and taste have entirely abandoned the straight hall of the parrow block-house where the stairs go straight up and the narrow passage to the back parlor and basement stairs goes straight back. Instead they have made

stairs goes straight back. Instead they have made the hall the central feature of the establishment, to which, if necessary, everything else is subordinated. The new type of hall is elaborate in its architectural features, richly antique in its furnishings, and if the mistress of the establishment has any laste whatever for large decorative effects it is upon the hall that she lavishes them. The hall, indeed, is so much of a hobby that people build new houses in order to have halls.

It is not an unknown thing to give up the whole first floor to the hall, putting the parior on the second floor. Whether the hall be big or little, its furnishing is a thing to which its mistress is giving much attention nowadays. To be quite perfect it should be done up in old oak and have "settles" standing about in room of chairs. It should have a big oak table, a smaller one to hold the silver salver on which a guest's card is taken to the indy of the house, and its, floor should be of oak, polished till it shines. The hall is of quite as much consequence as the drawing-rooms.

How Berry Wall Makes a Living,

(New York Letter to Chicago Herald.)
When you have read that Berry Wall, the notorious king of the dudes, had been hired to adver-**In what branch of literature is he interested?"

**He's a paragrapher on a religious paper."

**In that case," returned the bookseller, **I
would suggest an almanse."

**In that case," he is accertain brand of champagne by drinking it ostentatiously in fashionable barrooms, you have doubtless taken it for a joke on the dandy. It is no such thing. He is actually working in that way tise a certain brand of champagne by drinking it doubtless taken it for a joke on the dandy. It is no such thing. He is actually working in that way for wages, and two other less known town rounders are employed similarly. Berry's hours of labor run from about the middle of the afternoon until daylight the next morning, and during that time be visits a large number of resorts, opens bottles of the particular wine, refuses to have any other, takes about its merits to those whose who drink with him, and thus endeavors to make a popular demand. How long he can stand the racket is a question, but if he could keep it up a dozen year I do not believe that it would be the means of selling the equivalent of his salary.

Riker's Compound Dandellon Pills the best Liven Pills you can take. No Mercury, Aloes, no Jalap. Box)30 pilis), 15c.

happy?"
"Because on Dec. 1 at the latest—at the latest, do you hear?—my little Noel will be back, and then, my good man, you will have

at sea.

His Excellency, very much annoyed, sent him about his business, telling him that the unfortunate ship had been absent quite long enough and that he would not move any

NEWS ABOUT THE ATHLETES.

Gus Tuthill, who was the backer of Jack Dempsey in all his early battles, is going to the Bermudas in the spring for his health.

A match between two clever New York lightweights, which was to have come off in Westchester County last night, had to be postponed for

The one thousand dollar prize offered for the breaking of the record in the coming six-day go-as-you-please ought to make Paddy Fitzgerald's 610 miles go under. Gus. Walton, one of the amateur champion skaters, is going up to Canada on Friday. Ruben

stein, the Canadian amateur champion, sends assurance of plenty of good ice. George Le Blanche, who is always in good condition, will try to-night to "stop" Jack Fallon in six rounds. The contest will take place in Odd-Fellows' Hall, in Hoboken. Failon has specially

trained for it. Dick Toner has matched his red and white kennel terrier Joe to fight the buff buil terrier bitch Nettie M. The match is for \$500. The canine will battle at sixteen pounds. It will be brought off inside of two weeks.

From his contest with the Harlem amateur last night the New York Athletic Club men think that Barry is in great luck that he did not consent to a 'go" with Harry Buermyer. Barry is as strong as a bull, but brute strength is one of the least requisites of a boxer.

Jack Dempsey will be formally presented with the Richard K. Fox belt at his testimonial in the Palace Rink, in Grand street, between Second and Third streets, Williamsburg, this evening. The champion's leg is all right. He will set to with Tom Henry, Jack Files and Jack McAuliffe.

Every sort of club luterested in athletics is getting into finer quarters nowadays. The Kings County Wheelmen expect to occupy their new quarters in Bedford avenue, near Fulton street, in about three weeks. The new building is quite paiatial. In it are elegant card, reading, billiard, ocker and bath rooms, and a moderate-sized but quite complete gymnasium. The boys expect to give a formal opening when everything is in readiness. They will be assisted by the athletic clubs whose prizes are so often carried off by the members of the K. C. W.

Germane Who Don't Drink Beer.

[From the Pittsburg Times.]
A German saloon-keeper sald festerday: "There ts an idea abroad that is dead wrong, to the effect is an idea abroad that is dead wrong, to the effect that Germans are the greatest beer drinkers. The fact is Americans are your beer guzzlers. Some Germans, I mean rather persons of German descent, have an American taste for beer, but the native German sees no resemblance to his boyhood beer in our manufacture and don't drink it. Many of them drink porter, ale or brown stout, while a great majority drink either raw whiskey or sour wine. Colored people drink beer almost exclusively. I know of very few negroes who drink whiskey, and fewer imported Germans who drink beer. I don't know whether it is because the beer is indifferent or whether they prefer risking the liquor. It's like the woman who kissed the cow, "A matter of taste."

Education.

American youth (aged six)-Now if the effect of eighty bolts of electricity is equal in applied force Santa Claus—Holy Grail! is this the youngster that I've brought a yellow monkey on a red stick for?

At the Christmas Pantomime

Mr. Postleigh-What agility and grace, Genevieve! It makes me think of our young days.

Mrs. Postleigh—Why, William, I never did such
a thing in my life!

AMUSEMENTS. METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE.
HOF MANN CONCERTS.
Under the personal direction of Mr. HENRY E. ABBRY.
THURSDAY, Dec. 22, at 8.15, o'clock. TUESDAY,
Dec. 27, at 8 o'clock. SATURDAY, Dec. 31, at 8.15

o'clock.

JOSEPH HOFMANN,
accompanied by MME. HELENE HASTREITER,
Prima Donna Contralio; Theodore Bjorksten, I enor; Sig.
De Anna, Baritone; Miss Nettle Carpenter, Mme, Sacconi,
Harpist, Sig. R. Sappio, Accompanist, and Adoli Neuendorff's Grand Orchestra. Weber Grand Plano used. STANDARD THEATRY, BROADWAY & 53D ST.

OMMENOING
BATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 24,
GRAND PRODUCTION
Under the management of Yeark W. Sangar,

Under the management of Frank N. Sanger, of the Picturesque Drama,
PAUL KAUVAR, OR ANARCHY,
By Steels Mackaye,
HOLIDAY MATINKES, Dec., 26 & Jan. 2,
Seats now up sale. MADISON SQUARE THEATRE,

BATURDAY MATTINER AT 2. ELAINE.

MATTINER MONDAY.

DOCKSTADER'S MINSTRELS. 29th st. and Broadway. Nightly, 8.30. Sat. Mat., 2.30, Every Song, Act and Specialty new this week, PRODIGY PIANIST, CHRIST MASIN OLK VIRGINIA Toys and Candles given away every performance, Grand Christmas Matinee Next Monday.

TH AVENUE THEATRE.

Proprietor and Manager. Mr. John Stetso
TO-NIGHT AT 8: 30. MATTINEE SATURDAY.
MR. RICHARD MANSFIELD
IN HIS OWN COMEDY. MONSIEUR.
NEIL WESK-DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. EDWIN BOOTH AND LAWRENCE BARRETT
"JULIUS CASAR." MONDAY, DEC.

The old Admiral tried to resist, but he was The old Admiral tried to resist, but he was overwhelmed by numbers, and on the 20th of August, 1867, just as the Penelope was about to set sail for Toulon, orders were received by the Captain to start without delay for Cognics.

ship, cruised unceasingly in the Southern Pacific, going from Tahiti to Nouka-Hira, from Nouka-Hira to the Alcutian Islands. Fifteen months later she returned once more to San Francisco in such an unsea-

worthy state that the commanding Admiral plainly perceived that nothing further could be asked of her.
"I am going to send you back to France," said he to the Captain.
"To France? Why, the frigate is not in a

condition to stand so long a trip without be

this it one avail. Afraid to go the to Minister of Marine, he had managed to meet him on neutral ground; but at the first mention of the Penelope His Excellency had flown into a

the Penelope His Excellency had flown into a terrible passion.

"The Penelope!" shouted he. "Do you want me to hand in my resignation? Is this your intention? I swear that I will do so unless this persecution is put a stop to." And turning on his heel the minister left M. Raynald standing helplessly in the middle of the room.

Nothing more was to be done. Noel would arrive in January. The banker sent an agent to Toulon to acquaint him at once of the arrival of the Penelope. The said agent wired to him from Toulon on Jan. 27 that the Penelope had arrived and that Count de la VilleGris had immediately taken the train for Paris.

Choking Catarrh.

Have you awakened from a disturbed sleep with all the horrible sensations of an assessin clutching you throst and pressing the life-breath from your tightened chest? Have you noticed the languor and debility that succeed the effort to clear your throat and head of this catarrhal matter? What a depressing influence it exerts upon the mind, clouding the memory and filling the head with pains and strange noises! How difficult it is to rid the nasai passages, throat and lungs of this poisonous muous ail can testify who are afflicted with catarrh. How diffi-cult to protect the system against its further progress towards the lungs, liver and kidneys, all physicians will admit. It is a terrible disease, and cries

and cure.

The remarkable curative powers, when all other rem edies atterly fail, of Sanyordo's Radical Cure, are si-tested by thousands who gratefully recommend it to fel-low-sufferers. No statement is made regarding it that cannot be substantiated by the most respectable and re-

Each packet contains one bottle of the RADICAL CURE, se box of CATARRHAL SOLVENT, and an IMPROVED IN-HALER, with treatise and directions, and is sold by all

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

STRAINS, SPRAINS, PAINS,
Relieved to one minute by that now,
elegant, instantaneous and infallible Antidote to Pain, Inflammation and Weakness,
the Cutteura Anti-Pain Planter. The first and
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Il the other wonders.

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Begins at 8.15.

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The footman told him that madame was busy, but would see him in a few minutes and ushered him into the drawing-room.

Suddenly he heard in the neighboring boudoir somebody crying violently, then a picading voice remonstrating. At length a door was violently banged and five minutes later Rose entered the room. Her eyes were red and swollen and she was very pale. She

"Who are you speaking of?" inquired Raynald.
"Noel de la Ville-Gris, I have just given him his dismissal," replied Rose.
Raynald threw himself at her feet and covered her tiny jewelled hands with kisses.
"Oh, please do not believe that I love you." interrupted the danseuse." because I do not. But you have been very kind to ma, and besides, now I have got used to you—that is all."

Two days later the banker bought for Rose

Two days later the banker bought for Rose a magnificent house in the Avenue des Champs Elysses.

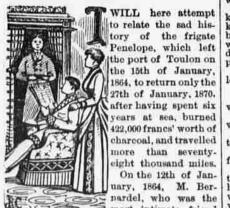
What had taken place between Rose and the Count de la Vfile-Gris was as follows: When he arrived at her house, full of impa-tience to strain her to his heart, she had said ouietly:

"Look here, my dear boy, I win be frame with you. I have ceased to love you."

"You have ceased to love me!" said, he, thunderstruck. "Then what I have been told about Raynald, the banker, is true?"

"Raynald? Oh, yes; it is true. But it is not on account of Raynald that I wish to break with you. I do not love Raynald. I love some one else."

TO-MORROW HVENING,



see her at once, as she had something of great importance to tell him. As soon as he entered her drawing-room she bade him be seated, and began as follows:

losing his senses. His head clerk called on me to-day, and told me, with tears in his eyes, that for more than a fortnight he has been unable to induce Edward to attend to business. He refuses even to give so much as a signature. Hence we have lost during this short time 100,600 francs on Turkish bonds, which should have realized a profit of 150,000 francs.

'The Madagascar loan has escaped us. In short, we are on the high road to ruin and disaster! Edward does not even attend the meetings of Parliament. He does not read the papers. He hardly eats, sleeps but little, and even refuses to speak to me! "I entreat you, my dear friend, to tell me what is the matter with him?" "But, madame, I assure you," returned M. Bernardel, "I do not know. I do not under-stand."

PENELOPE.

world."

"You are wrong again. The lady belongs to the corps de ballet of the opera."

"Do you mean to say that virtue is to be found in the corps de ballet nowadays?"

"No one, on the contrary, is less virtuous than Mile. Rose Paumier. But Raynald has had the clumsiness to fall desperately in love with this young lady just at the moment when she herself is going crazy about somebody else."

body else."
"That is unfortunate."

which causes you so much alarm."
"Good gracious! Is there nothing to be
done? Can't you help him in some way or I have tried to, believe me, dear madame.

Noel de la Ville-Gris must be at once ordered off by the Minister to some distant stations.

"Great heavens! That's a good idea. My dear madame, you have won the day." Two days later Count de la Ville-Gris was

first voyage.

After Noel's departure Raynald and his

newed ardor. But the little danseuse would not listen to reason.

"I am in love with Noel, and I will not be untrue to him," said she, crying bitterly. Her mother, Mme. Paumier, remonstrated with her, pointing out all the advantages that she would derive from the friendship of such a man as Banker Raynald, but it was all of no avail.

However, the banker did not lose heart now that the young lover was gone. He knew that winning Rose's good will was only a question of time. He had already become quite a different man. He once more busied himself at his office, and not only made good the loss of the Madagascar loan, but even regained the 150,000 francs lost in the Turkish bonds.

Meanwhile, the Penelope had left the

from there to Sydney, Australia, where she was to await new orders.

The English mail brought despatches for

Alas! it is a long way from the Paris Opera Alas: It is a long way from the Paris Opera to Sydney, Australia, and what had been per-fectly true when little Rose wrote these let-ters, had ceased to be so, when Noel received

time.
On the 1st of January, 1865, the Captain of the Penelope wrote to the Minister of Marine from Tahiti, saying his men being tired and the frigate in need of repairs, he proposed to

usher informed him that Mr. Raynald, the banker, was outside and requested an interview on a matter of the greatest importance.

"Show him in," said His Excellency.

That very morning Rose had received a long and loving letter from Noel, telling her that he would be with her again before next Christmas. When Raynald called on her at his usual hour he found her deeply engrossed in the study of an almanae on which she was counting how many days would elapse before the Penelope dropped her anchor in the port of Toulon. He asked her what she was doing.

"I am counting how many days there are between the 10th of May and the 1st of Deci

cember. Can you help me, you are such a good arithmetician."
"Yery willingly," answered Raynald, "Two hundred and three days," said he, after a short calculation.
"As much as that," said Rose, dolefully.
"Yes. Why does that make you unhappy?"

back, and then, my good man, you may to disappear."

Haynald received this flattering compliment without wincing; but when he left her that afternoon he ordered his coachman to take him straight to the Ministry of Marine.

unfortunate ship had been absent quite long enough and that he would not move any further in the matter.

It was in vain that Raynald referred to his devotion to the Government and alluded to the political influence of his two newspapers, the Minister remained inflexible.

'Anyhow," said His Excellency, "this does not concern my department any longer, it concerns the Minister of the Interior. Go and see him."

"So I shall," said Raynald in despair.

He did go, and declared to His Excellency the Minister of the Interior that if the Penelope were allowed to return to France he would join the opposition party and begin a campaign against the Cabinet.

The Minister asked him two days for reflection, and promised to speak to the Minister of Marine about the matter.

On the next day at the Cabinet council no less than four ministers began to urge the Minister of Marine, in the strongest manner possible, to promise them that the Penelope should not be allowed to return with the rest of the fleet.

Oceanica.

The despair was great on board the frigate,
"My wife! My poor wife," wailed the almost heart-broken Captain. "She was about
to become a mother when I left France, and I
have now a child of three and a half years
old which I have never seen!"

"My God," screamed the First Lieutenant,
"I have a fortune to claim which an uncle of
mine left me three years ago, and I have not
yet been able to do so."

"Rose, my darling Rose," moaned Count
de la Ville-Gris, "she will end by being tired
of waiting for me."

The unfortunate Penelope, like a phantom
ship, cruised unceasingly in the Southern

"Yery well, then. Go to Saigon and get re-paired there."

It was only after a five months stay at Saigon that the Penelope was able to start on her reture journey. She arrived in Tou-lon on the 27th of January, 1870.

Raynald had been truly heroical, and had once more tried to prevent her return, but

It was only after much hesitation that Ray-nald started to go to see Rose. His heart was beating violently as he rang the bell. What was she going to say to him?

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PROF. CROMWELLAR
Christmas subject will be "MERRIE ENGLAND,"

OPERAHOUSE.
THE
CORSAIR.
MATINEE SATURDAY AND XMAS.

red and swollen and she was very pale. She sank into an arinchair murmuring: "Post boy! How he loved me!"

"Who are you speaking of?" inquired.

Look here, my dear boy, I will be frank

love some one else."
"Who is it that you love?" "Who is it that you love?"

"That is my secret; but I do not love you any longer. My heart remained yours for four years. But then I got discouraged, and it is hardly surprising. Very few women, even women of the world, are capable of remaining true for four years. So, my poor fellow, kiss me good by and go!"

During this time the dockyard authorities at Toulon were examining the condition of the Penelope and subsequently transmitted a report on the subject to the Minister, which read as follows:

"The frigate has grievously suffered during these six years of navigation. Ships ought not to be allowed to remain so long at sea. The repairs will cost more than a million francs, and even then she will never again be what she was before this most disastrous cruise."

Dick Downer's Disenchantment

, yes, you do. You know very well. is some woman at the bottom of all

Dr. Jekyll and san crowd the Fifth Avenue. There is a rumor of coming trouble at what is

WILL here attempt to relate the sad history of the frigate

eight thousand miles. On the 12th of Jan-uary, 1864, M. Bernardel, who was the most intimate friend nardel, who was the of the Banker Raynald, received a short note from Mme. Raynald asking him to come and

'My dear friend," said she, "I am extremely anxious about my husband. What are we to do with him? I think that he is

this. I am sure of it. I know my dear husband's propensities in that respect. At the beginning of my marriage I suffered much. But now, thank heaven, after fifteen years of wedded bliss I do not care much.

"I should certainly prefer to see Edward keep a little more quiet; but as long as he keeps up appearances and attends to his business it does not matter. Only I do not want him to lose his head, and to ruin my dear little children and myself. So speak out, please, and tell me what is the matter."

"Well, you are right. Raynald is in love."

love."
"That is nothing out of the way."
"No, but he is in love with a woman when
will not listen to him." Oh, then I presume it is a woman of the

"That is unfortunate."
"Well, so it is. For Raynald, although he has made her the most splendid and tempting offers, has been ruthlessly shown the door, and it is since that time that he has fallen into the dismal state of mind and body

"I have tried to, believe me, dear madame. I went myself to see Mile. Rose, being fully aware that if matters continued like that Edward's business would suffer. However, Mile. Rose turned me out too, screaming: 'I am in love—do you understand—in love.'"
"And may I ask who is the happy mortal who is loved so deeply and so honestly by a ballet-dancer?"
"I think you have met him. It is young Count Noel de la Ville-Gris."
"Count de la Ville-Gris, the sailor?"
"Of course, the sailor. He is a naval lieutenant." friends besieged Rose Paumier with re-newed ardor. But the little danseuse would

tenant."

"Naval lieutenant! Well, is not my husband in Parliament? Has he not rendered great services to the Government? Is he not the proprietor of two newspapers? And can he not influence a number of votes whenever he likes? Besides, he knows the Minister of Marine, and I think that there will not be much difficulty about this."

"About what? I do not catch your meaning."

Two days later Count de la Ville-Gris was comfortably ensconced in a large armchair near the fire, reading the papers, while little Rose Paumier sat on the hearth-rug, resting her blonde head on his knee. She was holding one of the young man's hands between her little soft white fingers and kissing it passionately from time to time.

Suddenly a servant entered bearing a large official-looking letter on a silver salver. Rose took it from him, and asked her lover if he would allow her to open it for him. He laughingly assented, but hardly had the poor little woman glanced at the large sheet of paper contained in the envelope than, with a scream of pain, she fell full length on the carpet, sobbing bitterly.

The letter was from the Minister of Marine ordering Count Noel de la Ville-Gris to join his ship, the Penelope, now in the port of Toulon, that very night, or at the latest within twenty-four hours.

"Ah!" cried Rose, in the midst of her distress, "do not go to-night. Please do not go to-night, at least."

Noel left on the morrow, and as soon as he arrived at Toulon he went on board the Penelope.

"We were expecting you," remarked the

arrived at Toulon he went on board the Penelope.

"We were expecting you," remarked the Captain. "Had it not been for you, we should have started twenty-fours ago. I received a despatch from the Minister of Marine informing me that a Third Lieutenant was to join my ship. It was you. I welcome you on board."

On the 15th of January, 1864, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, the Penelope left Toulon bound for Madeira, Senegal, the Gaboon and other West African stations. She was a new and handsome frigate and this was to be her first voyage.

heanwhile, the Penelope had left the Gaboon, and after a short stay at the Cape of Good Hope went on to Mozambique, and

The English mail brought despatches for the Penelope ordering her to proceed at once to visit the Polynesia Islands and then to go on to Noumes, the Loyalty Islands, the Archipelago of Krusenstern, the New Hebrides, Samoa and Tahiti.

Moreover, the mail brought no less than eighteen letters from Rose for Noel. She repeated over and over again, "I love you! I adore you! I am waiting for you! I am true to you!"

them. She loved him still just as much, it is true. But as to fidelity, well, she and Raynald had come to a little understanding which might not have delighted Noel had he known it!

Rose had at last consented to grant the banker an interview.

"All right," said she to him, "I will accept your offer; but it is only because my refusal pains and grieves my mother, who says that I shall never meet with such a chance again. Now, remember what I say. I do not love you, and never shall. I adore Noel, and when he comes back you will have to make room for him."

The banker agreed to this, thinking in his own heart that as Noel was to be away for more than two years she would during that period have full time to forget him, and that anyhow he himself would be cured of his passion for the little danseuse in a much shorter time.

On the 1st of January, 1865, the Captain of the Raynald wild with the fear of seeing Count de la Ville-Gris appear on the scene, rushed off to the Minister of Marine to take him straight to the Ministry of Marine, to take him straight to the Ministry of Marine, to take him straight to the Ministry of Marine to take him straight to the Ministry of Marine to take him straight to the Ministry of Marine to take him straight to the Ministry of Marine to take him straight to the Ministry of Marine to take him straight to the Ministry of Marine to take him straight to the Ministry of Marine to take him straight to the Ministry of Marine to take him straight to the Ministry of Marine in love than ever with the little danseuse, and he determined to run any risk in order to keep her young lover apart from her.

That same ever with the little danseuse, and he determined to run any risk in order to keep her young lover apart from her.

That same evening a despatch was sent by the determined to run any risk in order to keep her young lover apart from her.

That same evening a despatch was sent by the determined to run any risk in order to keep her young lover apart from her.

That same evening a despatch was

soon sail for San Francisco, whence he in-tended to return to Toulon, where he ex-pected to arrive about the beginning of December.

The Minister received this letter on the 10th of May, and was going to write his approval of this plan to the Captain, when his usher informed him that Mr. Raynald, the usher informed him that Mr. Raynald, the